SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

They are gone with our dreams, dear days of the Past—
The days of Bohemia—of friendship as white

fonm of the seas when they curl to the blast,

As steadfast and true as the lanterns of

And voices are dumb that were ready to

jest,
And hands are now cold that were warmer than wine;
And eyes that once glistened and lips that were pressed.
Are missing this evening in your lives

God love her; God love him! And oh, for the years.
Unfurled like the leaves from the rose's red heart!
And oh, for the days when we whistled

at fears. And dreamed that the glory would never

So rise, kindred spirits, and be not

ashamed

If a tear wet your checks as you think
of the dead;

And empty your glasses to days that
were famed were famed—
The days of Bohemia—dear days that
are sped!

-H, V. Sutherland.

Great Interest Expressed.

Great Interest Expressed.

Great interest is expressed in the plane recital to be given by Mr. John H. Powell in the audience room of the Woman's Club next Friday evening, February 24th, at 5:30 o'clock.

The recital will be under the following well known ladies, from whom tickets can be obtained: Mrs. James W. Allison Mrs. Archer Anderson, Mrs. Decutur Axtell, Mrs. William H. Adams, Mrs. John Kerr Branch, Mrs. Henry A. Baskerville, Mrs. A. B. Guigen, Mrs. F. C. Hahr, Mrs. M. D. Hoge, Mrs. John Hunter, Mrs. L. Lewis, Mrs. A. J. Montague, Mrs. Carence Milhiser, Mrs. T. William Pemborton, Miss Jane M. Rutherfoord, Miss Frances B. Scott, Mrs. N. R. Savage, Mrs. Joseph E. Willard, Mrs. Francis D. Williams and Miss Louise Williams.

Tickets are also on sale at W. D. Moses's and the Cable Company's muste stores, at the Bell Book Company's muste and at the Woman's Club.

St. Valentine Euclire.

St. Valentine Euchre.

St. Valentine Euclife.

The New York Globe and Commercial Advertiser of Wednesday contained the following account of an entertainment given Miss Mary W. Lewis, who with Miss Sadle Sutton, is visiting in New York city. The account says:

Mr. and Mrs. Heth Lorton gave at their residence yesterday a "St. Valentine's progressive euchre" party in honor of Miss Mary Lewis, of Richmond, Va. Full scope was given to the sentiment of the Miss Mary Lewis, of Richmond, Va. Full shope was given to the sentiment of the day, which was manifested by the heart-shaped score cards and the souvenir valentines. The comic hand-painted valentines for the men caused much amusement, One of these contained the pleture of a negro girl with kinky hair and variegated costume, who was made to remark:

Ah los' ma heart. Cupid done grab it, Uf you find it You can hab it.

Ur you find it
You can hab it.
Handsome prizes were presented to the
man and woman making the highest score.
The two booby prizes were large, comic,
hand-painted valentines.

'Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs.
John B. Elmendorf, Mr. and Mrs. Harry
C. Adams, Mr. and Mrs. Julien J. Mason,
Mr. and Mrs. Edward C. Parls, Mr. and
Mrs. Richard H. Bateson, Mr. and Mrs.
Herbert Noble, Mr. and Mrs. William W.
Carter, Mr. and Mrs. Richard F. Goldsborough, Mr. and Mrs. George Gordon
Battle, Miss Mary Lewis, Miss Sutton,
Miss Katharine Wisner, Miss Rosalle
Tone, Miss Irene Wise, Miss Helen Sahler,
Miss Louise Jackson, Miss Isabel Geer,
Mr. Willis Browning, Dr. George H. Bell,
Dr. George Bolling Lee, Colonel Tazowell
Ellett, Messrs, Percy Jackson, Robert
Livingston Schuyler, Dr. Harwood Huntington and Colonel Thomas Marshall.

Speed—Mason.

Speed-Mason.

Speed—Mason.

A marriage of Wednesday, in which Richmond and Virginia people will be interested was that of Miss May Mason, daughter of Mr. James M. Mason, of Charlestown, and Mr. Philip Speed, or New York, who were married February 15th in Zion Episcopal Church by the Rev. John S. Alfriend, assisted by Bishop W. L. Gravatt. The bride was attired in white chiffon cloth, with point lace applique, and carried lilies of the valley. She was given away by her father. Miss Annie Mason, sister of the bride, was maid of honor, and Mr. Ewing Speed, brother of the groom, best man. The ushers were Messrs. James M. Mason, Jr., and W. F. Alexander, of Charlestown, George B. Anderson and N. S. Conant, of New York, and Robert Heath, of Washington.

The bride is a granddaughter of the late

Washington.

The bride is a granddaughter of the late United States Senator Mason, of Virginia, and is one of the well known Virginia beauties. The groom is a native of Louisville. Ky., and is at present on the staff of the New York World., Mr. and Mrs. Speed will reside in New York.

McIntosh-Rieman.

McIntosh—Rieman.

Miss Helen Christian was a bridesmaid and Mr. Waller Morton, of this city, an attendant at the wedding of Miss Charlotte Lowe Rieman to Mr. David Gregg McIntosh, Jr., taking place in Park Avenue Presbyterian Church. Baltimore, at J. P. M. Wednesday. The Baltimore Sun of February 16th 8495.

The bride was attended by her brother, Mr. C. Alexander Rieman, by whom she was given away. Her gown was of white sating embroidered with pearls and veiled with rare old point lace. She wore a tulle veil caught with a coronet of orange blossoms, and earried a presentation bouquet of fillies of the valley. Her young nlees, Miss Isabel Rieman Thom and Miss Ella Lea Thom, who attended her as maid of honor and flower girl, respectively, wore

PRICESFOR



LOWER

Quality considered, than any other Needles, Oil, Repairs FOR ALL MAKES AT

SINGER STORE

19 West Broad Street, Richmond, Va.

POEMS YOU OUGHT TO KNOW

Whatever your occupation may be, and however crowded your hours with affairs, do not fall to secure at least a few minutes every day for refreshment of your inner life with a bit of poetry.—Professor Charles Ellot Norton.

THE COMMON LOT.

By JAMES MONTGOMERY.

Other selection from Monigomery, together with his portrait, autograph and biographical sketch, has already been printed in this series.



NCE, in the flight of ages past, There lived a man; and who was he? Mortall howe'er thy lot be cast, That Man resembled thee. Unknown the region of his birth, The land in which he died unknown; His name has perished from the earth; This truth survives alone:

That joy and grief, and hope and fear, Alternate triumphed in his breast; His bliss and woe-a smile, a tear! Oblivion hides the rest.

The bounding pulse, the languid limb, The changing spirit's rise and fall; We know that these were felt by him, For these are felt by all.

He suffered-but his pangs are o'er; Enjoyed-but his delights are fled; Had friends-his friends are now no more, And foes-his foes are dead! He loved-but whom he loved the grave Hath lost in its unconscious womb: O, she was fair! but naught could save Her beauty from the tomb.

> He saw whatever thou hast seen; Encountered all that troubles thee: He was-whatever thou hast been; He is-what thou shalt be. The rolling seasons day and night, Sun, moon and stars, the earth and main, Erewhile his portion, life and light To him exist in vain.

> > The clouds and sunbeams o'er his eye That once their shades and glory threw, Have left in yonder silent sky No vestige where they flew. The annals of the human race, Their ruins, since the world began, Of him afford no other trace Than this-There lived a Man!



dainty frocks of white lace and carried plak roses and Roman hyacinths. The bridesmalds were Miss Emily Brewster, of Rochester; Miss Helen Christian, of Richmond; Miss Elizabeth Lowe, of Dayton; Miss Harriet Brown, Miss Mary Nelson and Miss Louise Ogle Beall, of this city, who made a charming pleture in their gowns of rose plak chiffon and white lace, with hats or white lace and plak roses and bouquets of plak roses. The groom, attended by his best man, Mr. Duncan K. Brent, met the bridal warty at the chancel. The ushers were Messrs, W. Plunkett Stewart, Edward skipwith Bruce, R. Marsden Smith, G. Canby Robinson, Charles K. Harrison, Jr., Lawrence Fowler, E. D. Ayrault Robinson, of this ofty, and Mr. Waller Morton, of Richmond, Va.

Miss Gray Entertained.

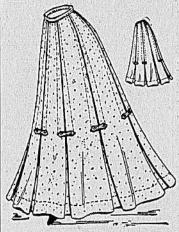
Miss Gray Entertained.

Miss Gray Entertained.

Miss Susie Gray, of Richmond, who is risting her aunt, Mrs. Charles F. Slaugher, in Ghent, Norfolk, was the guest of annor at a pretty luncheon given Tuesary by Mrs. Robert de Jarnette at her ome in Fairfax Avenue.

The table was charmingly decorated with pink carnations and pink shaded candles. Heart-shaped lunch cards were aid beside each cover. Those present were atless Gray, Misses Julia Smith and Lestie Robinson, of Baltimore; Miss Mabel Chamberlaine, Miss Cherry Nottingham, Miss Lucy Hardy, Miss Mildred Kensett and Miss Anne Dornin.

TIMES-DISPATCH PATTERNS.



of Shirley; Mrs. Caskie Cabell, of this city, and Colonel and Mrs. Taylor.
The wedding cake, placed on a colonial table in the bay window of the dining room, was encircled by a profusion of Kalserina Augusta roses sent to the bride by President Roosevelt,
Amoig the guests from a distance were Mr. Stacey Brown, of Nawport, R. I., a brother of the groom, and Mrs. Brown; Congressman Granger, of Rhode Island; Captain R. L. Michie, United States army, and Mrs. Michie, United States army, and Mrs. Michie, Major E. T. D. Myers, president of the Atlantic Coast Line, and Mr. E. T. D. Myers, Jr.; Mrs. C. W. P. Brock, Miss Marianum Meade and Mrs. John Lyons, all of Richmond.
The Richmond party were at the Monticello Hotel. Mrs. Carter was the guest of Mrs. Pegram, of Bank Street, Norfolk.

Personal Mention.

Barnes Richardson, of Huntsville visiting the family of Dr. Lan-Edwards, No. 106 West Grace

don B. Edwards, No. 106 West Grace Street.

Friends of Mr. W. Lesile Jennings will regrot to their of his serious illness from phenomena. Mr. Jennings was taken ill Tuesday night and is now at the Virginia Hospital. He is one of the most popular young gentlemen in the city.

The Kate Wheelock Whist Club met Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. Charles Wingo, No. 302 Park Avenue. Winners north and south were Mrs. James Sutton and Mrs. C. C. Walker: east and west, Mrs. Powhatan Breeden and Mrs. C. E. Wingo. The next meeting will be with Mrs. James D. Crump at the Chesterfield.

The president of the Richmond Chapter, Daughters of the Confederacy, requests all members to attend the regular meeting of Lee Camp in the halt to-night and hear an address from General Irvine Walker, of South Carolina, on the subject of a monument to Confederate women.

A new organization to be known as the John W. Daniel Chapter, Daughters of the Confederacy, has been formed in Newport News, and application has been made for a charter. The officers will be announced as soon as the observed in the strength of the chapter will give a Confederate ball February 22d.

Lieutenant-Governor William 1. Lieutenant-Governor Willard has re-

turned from a short visit to Mr. 2, 2. Pation, of Newport News, Mr. and Mrs. Pation gave a dinner Tuesday night at their home, Among the guests to met Mr. Willard were Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Batchelor, Mr. and Mrs. Bdward Pation and Miss Morgan, of Kentucky, the sister of the hostess.

Mr. Frank McCarthy, of this city, representing the Home Insurance Company, who has been Hi with pneumonia in New York city, is fast improving. Mr. McCarthy, and has many warm friends here, who will be pleased to hear from him. He has received every attention from the officers of the company with whom he is associated, and his sister. Miss Agnes McCarthy, will remain with him until he is able to return frome. She is staying with her friend, Miss Betton, in New York, and is with her brother daily.

Miss Elizabeth Todd Robins is the

Miss Elizabeth Todd Robins is the guest of Mrs. J. L. Marye in Newport News.

Miss Marianne Mende is visiting Miss Guida Chamberlaine in Norfolk, Va., for a fow days.

The current issue of the Army-Navy Register has the following amouncement Mr. and Mrs. James B. Sanford, of Portsmouth, Va., announce the engagement of their daughter, Neddie Campbell Sanford, to Lieutenant William Erackett, United States Marine Corps.

Miss Katherine Newbill, of Norfolk, is

Miss Katherine Newbill, of Norfolk, is the guest of Miss Constance Evans, of North Sixth Street.

A pretty wedding took place Wednesdny afternoon at 3:30 o'clock at the First Presbyterian Church, Washington, D. C., the contracting parties being Miss Essie Jones and Mr. William H. Gentry, of Petersburg, Va. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Thomas B. Gay in the presence of a few friends.

Mr. Latimer Gordon left Tuesday for Charlotte, N. C.

Miss Betty Christian is visiting her uncle, Mr. Edmund Christian, at Money Point.

Point.

Mr. Walter Gaibort, of Staunton, is ill at the Memorial Hospital.

Dr. Hugh Taylor was a guest at the wedding of Miss Rebecca Martin to Dr. Robert M. Tallaferro, tuking place in Lynchburg Wednesday evening.

THE DARROW ENIGMA.

By MELVIN L. SEVERY. (Copyright, by Dodd, Meade & Co.)

"I then determined to kill his daugh-cr. It was the night of my enemy's surial. The Sahibah was alone in the house and was intending to leave it that night. I knew she would see that every night. I knew she would see that everything was securely fastened before she
went away, and so, when I opened one
of the windows, I was sure she would
come to close git. Crouching down outside, I awaited her approach, intending to
spring up and stab her while she was
pulling the window down. Everything
happened as F planned—what alls the
Sahib? I did not! kill her! No, at the
last moment something—never mind what
-stayed my arm! The death of an innofeent sirl did not promise me any lasting -stayed my arm: The death of an inno-cent; girl, did not promise me any lasting satisfaction, and I gave up the idea, re-I had no desire to prolong it. When turned to New York and re-embarked for

CHAPTER II-Continued.

I had no desire to prolong it. When turned to New York and re-embarked for Bombay, as injucent in act as when I left it. My life had been a failure and you arrested me on the charge of murder nothing would have given me greater pleasure than to have been able to plead guilty.

You already know why I so hated Darrow. He robbed me of the only woman I ever loved. Maddened by jealousy, I tolid he; I had thrown him into the well in the cave here. It was a lie, but she believed it and fied from me, and in a few minutes had thrown herself into that bottomiess hole. See, Sahfb, "he said, entering the cave and polnting down the dark shaft, "that is the road she took in order that her bones might rewith his, and after all they are thousands of miles apart! It's not the triumph I planned, but it's all I have! And this is why I brought you here, that you may take back to my onemy's family the knowledge that in death I am triumphant. Tell them," he said, rising to his full height. "that while the carcass of the English cur rots in a foreign land, Rama Ragobah's bones lie mingled with those of his beautiful Lona!" My blood was up, and I rushed floredly at him, With the quickness of a cat he dodged me, spat in my face as I turned, and, with a horrible laugh, sprang headlong linto the well! Down, deoper and deeper, sank the laugh—then it died away—then a faint plash—and all was silent. Rama Ragobah was gone!

ristling her aint, Mrs. Charles F. Shaufferer, in Gheat, Morphia, was upon a part of the control of the control

will press upon the consciousness with the regular, persistent, relentless throb of a loaded wheel, and eat out one's life with the slow certainty of a cancer. This I knew to have been Gwen's state since her father's death, and all my attempts to bring about a healthful reaction had litherto been futile. It is not to he wondered at, therefore, that even the transient interest she had evinced was halled by me with delight as the beginning of that healthful reaction for which I had so long sought.

When a human bark in the full tide of life is suddenly dashed upon the rocks of despair, the wreckage is strewn far and wide, and it is with no little difficulty that enough can be rescued to serve in the rebuilding of even the smallest of craft. The thought, therefore, that Gwen's intellectual flotsam was beginning at length to swir about a definite object in a way to facilitate the rescue of her faculties, was to me a decidedly reassuring one, and I noted with pleasure that the state of excited expectancy which she had tried in vain to concent, did not wane, but waxed stronger as the days went by.

The Episode of the Parallel Readers. CHAPTER 1.

Readers.

CHAPTER I.

The events of the present are all strung upon the thread of the past, and in telling over this chronological rosary, it not infrequently happens that strange, unlike beads follow each other between our questioning fingers.

It was nearly a week after his letter before Maitland arrived. He sent us no further word, but walked in one evening as we were talking about him. He came upon us ag suddenly that we were all taken aback, and for a moment I felt somewhat alarmed about Gwen. She had started up quickly when the servant had mentioned Maitland's name, and pressed her hand convulsively upon her heart, while her face and neck became of a deep crimson color. I was saying to myselt that this was a common effect of sudden surprise, when I saw her clutch quickly at the back of a chair, as if to steady herself. A moment later she sank hinto her seat. Her face was now as pale as ashes, and I felt I had good reason to be alarmed. I think she was conscious of my scrutiny, for she turned her face from me and remained motionless. The movement told me she was trying to regain command of her faculties, and I forbore to interfere in the struggle, though I watched her with some sollettude. My fears were at once dispelled, hewever, when Maitland entered; for Gwen was the first to welcome him. She extended her hand with much of her old impulsiveness, saying; "I have see much for which to thank you—"but Maitland interrupted her. "Indeed, I regret to say," he rejoined, "that I have been unable thus far to be of any real service to you. The Ragobah clue was a miser-oble failure, though we may do curselves the justice to admit that we had no alternative but to follow it to the end. I confess I have never been more disappointed han in the outcome of this affuir." "My dear fellow" I said, "we all have much to be thankful for in your safe return; let us not forget that." Maltland laughed, "That reminds me," he said, "of the man who passed the hat at a colored camp meeting, When asked how much he had cellected, he r

L. Wagner Drug Co.,

Sixth and Broad Streets. Realizing the need of a drug store

served with drug store needs at any hour during the night, as well as during the day, we have decided, to supply that need. From now on our store will be found open any hour during the night, with a comto deliver any article you may need phone us your needs. It's no trouble to us to send them; in fact, it's your night trade we want.

L. Wagner Drug Co., Sixth and Broad Streets. ALL NIGHT DRUG STORE.

Something Stylish!

Ladies' \$5.00 Patent, Vici, Lace Shoes. Large eyelets; full extension soles. Now

SEYMOUR SYCLE, Seventh and Streets.

ARE YOUR Water Pipes SAFE?

While it is still good weather you had best let us fix your pipes if they need any kind of repairs.

"A stitch in time saves nine," you know.

We also make a specialty of all kinds of heating plants, from a small stove to a large ANDERSON 710 E. Main.

Business Man

MCBRIDE FOR SALE

who buys his office stationery supplies anywhere else is making a mistake. When he comes here he will learn that we save him time, annoyance, inconvenience and good hard cash.

Try us and see how true this is, WE HAVE THE "KNACK"

Walthall Printing Company.

but she only replied by a grateful glance. I knew what was passing through her mind. She was thinking of her promise-of her father's last words, and of the terrible possibilities thereof, from which maintain was seeking to rescue her. She felt that she could safely owe him any debt of gratifude, however great, while he, on his part, took what I fancied, both then and afterward, were unnecessary pains to assure her that in the event of his finding the assussin has need have no feer of his making any claim whatsoever upon her. And so the whole affair was dropped for the time being, and the rest of the evening devoted to listening to Maitland's account of his experiences while abroad.

The next morning I called upon our detective at his laboratory and asked him what he intended to do next. He replied that he had no plans as yet, but that he wished to review with me all the evidence at hand.

"You see," he said, "the thing that renders the solution of this mystery so difficult is the fact that all our clues, while they would be of the utmost service in the conviction of the assassin had we found him, are almost destifute of any value until he has been located. Add to this that we are now unable to find any motive for the crime, and you can see how slight are our hopes of success. If ever we chance to find the man—for I feel that such a consummation would result more from chance than from anything else—I think we can convict him. "Here, for example," he said, taking up a small slip of glass which he had cut from the onstern parlor window of the Darrow the onstern parlor window of the Darrow the eastern parlor window of the content of the case of the result of the

other suspects."

I took the glass from him, and, examining it with the utmost care, I detected a smutch of yellowish pelint upon the possible use can that formless dute of palint be, or is there something detected a smutch of yellowish pelint upon the glass that has escaped me?"

There is add in astonishment, 'o what possible use can that formless dute of palint be, or is there something due to him got, the palint is the palint possible use can that formless due of palint be, or is there something the palint spot, he palint spot, he palint lay upon the palint spot, he palint lay upon the glass in him a closer examination. He was right. The paint lay upon the glass in the palint lay upon the glass by somebody's thumb, but, as such a loss to know what it is."

"Well," he rejoined, "you have hit the nall on the head; that's just what it is, but you are entirely wrong in your assumption that the thumb-mark can have no value as evidence. Do you not know that they are no two thumbs in the world which are capable of making indistinguishable marks?" I was not aware of this. "How do you know," I asked, "that this mark was made by the assassin? It seems to me there can hardly he a doubt that one of the palinters, while priming the sill, necidentally pressed his thumb mark was made by the assassing the sum of the palinters, while priming the sill have been painty, and this important palint lay the same palint of the sill priming the sill

We Invite Comparison

Engraving Department

STEEL DIE-STAMPED

WEDDING INVITATIONS VISITING CARDS,

Mall Orders Given Prompt Attention We Have Our Own Plant.

THE BELL BOOK & STATIONERY CO. 914 East Main Street.

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA.

SPECIAL INTERESTING SALE. All Prices Cut in Half.

tock of Ladles' Tailored Suits and gravanette Coats from a leading actory of New York, and this pur-hase will save you 50c, on the

Ladles' Suits, former price \$25, now \$12,50,

Ladies' Suits, former price \$40,

WEINBERG BROS., 11 West Broad Street.

IT PAYS TO USE TEE-DEE WANT ADS.



THOS. A. REDDIN,
FUNERAL DIRECTOR.
19hone 582.

(To be Continued To-morrow.)